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# Flora



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## Chapter 1 by SigridAndersson

My name is Flora and I have no eyes, but cameras for eyes.

## Chapter 2 by ELizabeth



I know, I know. It sounds weird, doesn't it?

Well you see, it's as simple as saying I'm a robot! That's what I am after all.

'Flora' they decided to call me.

"Floraaaa" I said out loud, to myself. It sounded so weird!! "Flooooooo--"

'Knock knock' I was interrupted, by a soft knock on the door adjacent to me.

"Hm.....? Who is there?" I replied, my feminine voice giving off a highly... robotic accent.

It was obvious I was a robot. I've been one of the few new robots made, and I enjoyed it.

I opened the door, and couldn't believe what was in front of me.

## Chapter 3 by Mia



"Hi! Its photo time so come on down. We've got a surprise for you, Flora"

I saw so much, a surprise really. My cameratic-eyes could already see the surprise in her pockets, beneath the fibers of the fabric I could se glimpse of sparkling rainbows. It was some kind of filter for my camera eyes.

## Chapter 4 by intellikat



"Oooohhhh," I trilled with delight. "I'm coooming, I'm really coming!"

My breads bounced happily down the front steps of this suburban home that had been MY home for nearly 15 years now. I had seen so many photos of my family taken their portraits. My eyes had snapped images of joy and laughter for nearly years. I realized it was some kind of family photo to be taken now, since it was the last day of the holiday season. I had been assembled over the past week with holiday activities.

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The eldest son, Randy Zhang, sat at the edge of the couch, looking surly as I entered.

"Do we have to let THE ROBOT in on it?" he said, gruffly.

Mrs. Zhang ignored him. "Let's try these rose-coloured filters, Flora," she said, lifting two reddish plates from the pocket where I had spied them, and slipping them into my cover slits.

"Oooohhhh," I trilled again. "It looks lovely!"

"This will be good luck," said Mr. Zhang, bringing the extended family together for a photo.

I watched as Randy slunk over to the group and locked eyes with me. He had always been a rebellious child, but the onset of puberty in the past years had turned things a bit darker. I watched as he stared at me and mouthed something silently.

"Tonight. I'm going to do. What I've always wanted to do to you, Flora," I lip-read.

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